WAID • AUGUSTYN • KITSON

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DC®

NO.3

MAR '98

JLA™

YEAR ONE

GUESS WHO?

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LOCUS HEADQUARTERS.

THE VIVISECTION IS *COMPLETE*, GENTLEMEN. I'M AFRAID YOUR LITTLE *ALIEN CAPTIVE* HAS PROVIDED ALL THE FODDER I CAN *MINE*.

WHEN YOU HIRED ME *ON*, YOU *DOUBTED* I WAS CAPABLE OF ASSEMBLING ITS PARTS TO CREATE AN *ARTIFICIAL BEING*. I *ASSURE* YOU...

...T.O. MORROW IS A MAN AHEAD OF HIS *TIME*.

I SIMPLY WANT HIM TO BE AHEAD OF THE *U.S. ARMY*. WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'RE DOING WITH THE SPECIMEN *THEY* OBTAINED?

NOTHING, MR. SAVAGE. OUR *INSIDE AGENTS* TELL US THEY WERE UNABLE TO *CRACK* ITS GENETIC SECRETS...SO THEY RETURNED IT TO THE *JUSTICE LEAGUE* FOR *SAFEKEEPING*.

WE, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAVE MADE *GREAT* STRIDES WITH *OUR* SPECIMEN. OBSERVE.

BEHOLD, GENTLEMEN-- *LIFE* SIRED IN A *LABORATORY*. THE FUTURE IS *HERE*. THE FUTURE IS *NOW*. THE FUTURE IS--

--GOING TO BE *HISTORY* BY THE TIME YOU FINISH FLAPPING YOUR *GUMS*.

ACTIVATE.

CHUNT

FZZZZZZZTTTTKKKKKK

EIEIEEEEEEE

FWOOM!

GOOD LORD.

BLAST IT! WE WERE SO CLOSE--!

NEXT TIME, I'LL *HAVE* IT! I'LL CREATE A BEING OF *STUPENDOUS* POWER! I *SWEAR* IT!

THE FUTURE IS... *ASH. NOW* HOW DOES A BAND OF *ROGUE GENETICISTS* PLAN ON TOPPLING THE *JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA?*

WITH RELATIVE *EASE.*

OUR FIELD REPORTS INDICATE THAT ITS FIVE HEROES HAVE YET TO TRULY PULL *TOGETHER.*

IF WE CAN TAKE THEM OUT BEFORE THEY'VE FULLY BONDED AS A *TEAM...*

...THE *FUTURE* IS *OURS.*

CHICAGO.

THWOOM!

KORD INDUSTRIES

GRAB EVERYTHING IN SIGHT, BOYS! NEW WEAPONS FOR A NEW AGE--AND FOR AN ALL-NEW KILLER SHARK!

WITH PROTOTYPE ARMAMENT LIKE THIS, WE CAN STRAFE THE BLACKHAWKS TO THE GROUND!

THEIR DAYS ARE OVER!

FUNNY.

WE WERE JUST SAYING THE SAME THING ABOUT YOURS.

WHO...?

FLASH.

GREEN LANTERN.

BLACK CANARY.

WE'RE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.

YOU'RE A JOKE.

AND BELIEVE ME...

...IT HURTS WHEN WE LAUGH.

BIG TALK. WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO, CUTIE... BLONDE ME TO DEATH?

OPEN FIRE!

CHOOM!

YOU OKAY?

OKAY? I HAD MY SONIC BLAST COMPLETELY READY!

THIS IS THE NINTH TIME THE MEN ON THIS TEAM HAVE GONE OUT OF THEIR WAY TO "PROTECT" ME. I HAVE ONLY ONE REQUEST.

WILL YOU KNOCK IT OFF?!

OKAY OKAY OKAY OKAY OKAY

I'LL GO GET THE COPS.

RACE YA.

...I PROMISE YOU, THE NEXT TIME ONE OF YOU CHAUVINIST DORKS SWOOPS ME OUT OF ACTION, I'LL...

SORRY.

SORRY.

SORRY.

NOW, CAN WE TABLE THIS?

WKNT

WE'VE GOT COMPANY. EVERYBODY SAY "CHEESE."

GREEN LANTERN! AS THE JLA SPOKESMAN, CAN YOU SPARE A FEW WORDS FOR THE PRESS?

I THINK I CAN... SQUEEZE YOU INTO MY SCHEDULE, MISS.

BIG SURPRISE.

SPOKESMAN?

...CAME TO CHICAGO ON OTHER BUSINESS, BUT WHEN WE SPOTTED THIS "KILLER SHARK" IN ACTION, WE NATURALLY...

MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST CHANGE OUR NAMES TO "THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS," WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK THAT, LIKE ME, YOU FIND THIS MORE AMUSING THAN IRRITATING.

BESIDES, OF COURSE HE'S GOING TO GET ALL THE ATTENTION. HE'S THE PRETTIEST.

WELL, YOU HAVE ME THERE. HE IS CUTE, ISN'T HE?

ACTUALLY, I WAS JOKING. BUT I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT.

...YES, WE APPARENTLY HAVE BEEN TARGETED BY A CRIMINAL GROUP NAMED LOCUS... NO, WE'RE NOT WORRIED..

...AND, NO, I'M NOT GIVING OUT BLACK CANARY'S PHONE NUMBER.

HAHAHAHAHAHA

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US...

YOU REALLY AREN'T WORRIED, ARE YOU?

IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN'T HANDLE WITH THAT RING?

IT'S ONLY AS GOOD AS I AM.

MAKE OF THAT WHAT YOU WILL...

BESIDES, ALL WE CAN DO FOR NOW IS WATCH EACH OTHER'S BACKS.

LOCUS DOESN'T KNOW ANY MORE ABOUT US THAN WE DO ABOUT THEM...

"... NOT UNLESS THEY'RE SPYING ON US."

AFTER YOU.

STOP DOING THAT!

HELLO, MISS. WE'RE LOOKING FOR TED KORD?

THIRD LAB ON THE LEFT.

YOW. I THOUGHT SCIENTISTS WERE NEAT AND ORDERLY.

THE GOOD ONES. WHY? WHAT'S IN THERE?

HOW COULD ANYONE TELL?

TED?

≥SIGH≤ FOR THE LAST TIME, IF THE COPIER'S BUSTED, CALL A REPAIR--

OH! WOW! I'M SORRY! I--I THOUGHT--

--COME-- COME IN!

NICE SETUP YOU HAVE HERE. IS THAT THE NEW LEXCORP SPECTROGRAPH?

HMMM...!

YEAH. YEAH, I TOLD DAD IF HE WANTS ME TO WORK R&D BETWEEN CLASSES, HE'S GOT TO KEEP HIS COMPANY UP-TO-DATE.

UH-HUH. SIMON CARR SAID YOU HAD A SECURITY SYSTEM FOR US? WHAT'S IT LIKE?

WHOA. SHE'S TALKING TO ME.

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, TED. SAY SOMETHING COOL AND CHARMING. IMPRESS HER WITH YOUR BRAIN. HERE GOES...

IT'S... BIG.

AAUGH!

NO PROBLEM. LANTERN CLAIMS HE CAN POWER-RING ANYTHING WE NEED TO OUR HEADQUARTERS. THAT RIGHT, LANTERN?

ANYTHING? ANYTHING AT ALL?

ANYTHING AT...

...ALL...

IT'S...

...IT'S... VERY YELLOW...

AND BEST OF ALL...IT'S PLUG-N-PLAY!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? TAKE IT AWAY!

TELL ME... DOES IT HAVE TO BE YELLOW?

WELL... NO. WHY?

LET'S JUST SAY I HAVE...

...ANOTHER COLOR SCHEME IN MIND. HOLD THAT THOUGHT...

BLUE PAINT

THANKS FOR THE SAVE.

SO THE RING DOESN'T WORK ON YELLOW THINGS. NO PROBLEM. HAVE PAINTBRUSH, WILL TRAVEL.

WHOA.

GEEZ, DAD... SCREW THE FAMILY BUSINESS...

...I WANNA BE ONE OF THOSE GUYS!

RHODE ISLAND.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, AQUAMAN? PERHAPS THIS ALIEN CAN FORM THE FIRST EXHIBIT OF A TROPHY ROOM.

"TROPHY ROOM"...

FORGIVE ME. I DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND THE TERM.

WHAT? I DIDN'T HEAR--

I SAID, I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE TERM. NOR DO I AUTOMATICALLY ADJUST TO AIR-SPEAK. SOUND TRAVELS MUCH MORE SHARPLY UNDER WATER.

THE LEAGUE FOUND THIS CAVERN, MR. CARR. WHAT'S YOUR INTEREST IN FINANCING ITS EQUIPMENT?

CALL ME SIMON. AND, AGAIN, I MERELY ADMINISTRATE THE MONEY INVOLVED. THE PHILANTHROPIST WHO HAS VOLUNTEERED TO FUND YOUR LEAGUE CHOOSES TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS.

HIS MOTIVES ARE PURE--I BELIEVE GREEN LANTERN'S RING-SCAN PROVED I WAS HONEST WHEN I SAID SO--

--BUT HE WISHES TO STAY BEHIND THE SCENES FOR NOW.

HERE ARE YOUR PERSONAL QUARTERS. WE'RE TAILORING THEM TO YOUR--

MMM. NO LIGHT.

KLIK KLIK

NOT A DIFFICULTY. MY EYES DON'T REQUIRE MUCH.

?

MAY I HELP YOU?

JACUZZI?

NO, AQUAMAN.

RIGHT. JACUZZI?

PLEASE STOP.

NO WAY. BY THE TIME I'M DONE REWIRING, YOU'LL HAVE A PICTUREPHONE IN YOUR HOT TUB!

DO I WANT THAT?

WHO WOULDN'T?

TA-DA! LIGHTS! CAMERAS! SNAPTION!

SNAP!

SNAP!

AQUAMAN, THIS... BOISTEROUS YOUNG MAN IS MY NEPHEW, SNAPPER.

HE'S VOLUNTEERED HIS SERVICES AS YOUR MECHANIC AND ELECTRICIAN.

HELLO, SNAPPER. I SEE YOU'VE FIXED THE LIGHTS.

CAKE, J'ONN. I ALSO REWIRED THE SOUND SYSTEM.

YOU LIKE AEROSMITH, RIGHT? WHERE YOU BEEN?

SIMON SENT ME TO S.T.A.R. LABS IN METROPOLIS. THEY HAD THESE FOR US.

SIGNAL DEVICES.

MAN! HOW COOL ARE THOSE?

THEY'RE UPLINKED TO A GLOBAL SATELLITE SYSTEM. WITH THEM, WE CAN SUMMON EACH OTHER AS WELL AS STAY IN CONSTANT CONTACT.

I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE THEM.

JLA

ME NEITHER! CAN I HAVE ONE?

MAYBE LATER, SNAPPER. WE... WE HAVE TO GO...

HI, SIMON. LEAVING? WHAT'S YOUR RUSH?

HEY, FLASH, SOME CRATES CAME FOR YOU...

GREAT!

YOU GUYS RELAX. I'LL FINISH SETTING THIS PLACE UP IN A HEARTBEAT.

NAH. THAT MAKES IT YOUR PLACE.

WE ALL WANT TO PUT SOME SWEAT EQUITY INTO IT.

HALT

SUIT YOURSELF. MEET BACK HERE WHEN WE'RE DONE?

SOUNDS GOOD. LET'S GO...

KSSSHH

WHOOPS.

GENTLY.

I NEVER KNOW MY OWN STRENGTH OUT OF THE WATER.

YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD HELP? A BULB WRENCH.

BULB WRENCH. GOT IT.

OH, THAT WAS MEAN!

FUNNY, BUT MEAN!

I KNOW HE THINKS IT'S THE MUTTERING AND THE ACCENT THAT MAKE US UNCOMFORTABLE AROUND HIM...

...BUT, REALLY, IT'S THAT HE'S SO UPTIGHT, YOU KNOW?

I JUST WANT HIM TO LOOSEN UP! HE'S EVEN STIFFER THAN J'ONN!

C'MON. HE'LL LAUGH ONCE HE GETS THE JOKE.

HELL, HE'LL PROBABLY RETALIATE WITH AN ARMY OF LOBSTERS OR SOMETHING.

WHICH WE'RE SAFE FROM. UNLESS, OF COURSE, THEY'RE PAINTED YELLOW.

YOU JUST DON'T LET GO OF THINGS, DO YOU?

SO WHAT'S THE STORY ON THAT RING? WHERE DID IT COME FROM? I KNOW WE'RE NOT GIVING OUT REAL NAMES HERE... BUT SPILL SOMETHING.

FAIR ENOUGH. I WAS A *TEST PILOT* RINGED TO THE SIDE OF A *DYING ALIEN*-- ONE OF AN *INTERSTELLAR SQUAD* OF GREEN LANTERNS-- '*SPACE SHERIFFS*,' IF YOU WILL.

SO LONG AS I KEEP IT *CHARGED* TO ITS *BATTERY* EVERY DAY, IT DOES ANYTHING I CAN *IMAGINE* IF I *WILL* IT TO HARD ENOUGH.

WOW. FEARLESS *AND* HONEST? NOT EVEN THE JSA GREEN LANTERN WAS *COMPLETELY* FEARLESS.

THAT'S RIGHT! YOUR *MOM* WAS THE BLACK CANARY OF THE OLD *JUSTICE SOCIETY!*

BOY, I USED TO HAVE THE BIGGEST *CRUSH* ON HER WHEN I WAS A KID!

REALLY?

HER AND MARILYN MONROE. I GUESS I JUST HAVE A REAL *THING* FOR *BLONDES.*

WHAT? WHAT DID I *SAY...?*

TELL ME, FLASH...

...HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYONE *STRANGE* WATCHING YOU WHILE YOU'RE IN YOUR *CIVILIAN* IDENTITY?

NO. WHY DO YOU ASK?

JUST CURIOUS.

WHAT IS THIS? THE *DARK AGES*?

WHY ALL THE MUSTY, DUSTY *BOOKS*? WE *HAVE COMPUTERS!*

COMPUTERS, HUH? I GUESS THEY'RE OKAY... IF YOU'VE GOT THE *TIME*.

WHAT'S A "COMPUTER"?

IT'S A MACHINE FOR DOING THINGS *SUPER-FAST*. WATCH AS IT LEAVES *FLEETFEET* HERE *FLATFOOTED*.

SEARCHING THE *DATA-BASES* FOR... I DON'T KNOW... SOMETHING *ELECTRICAL*. OHM'S LAW.

SAY WHEN.

READY...

...GO!

SKOW! THAT *WAS* FAST!

SEARCHING

Ohm's Law: The a
flowing in a circuit
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I=E/R, where I is the c
amperes, e is the electro
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ggh gdjgklh;k dghd tygu
Gngtuthjhkghf ddfhe
guty ukgfsd bjk
Hdgfdbnng e bjk

SNAP!
SNAP!
IS THAT HOW YOU GOT YOUR SUPER-SPEED? FROM A "COMPUTER"?
HUH? OH, NO. NO.
I'M A... CHEMIST. ONE NIGHT, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING SIZZLED INTO MY LAB...
"... DOUSED ME WITH ELECTRIFIED CHEMICALS... AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW, MY METABOLISM KICKED INTO OVERDRIVE. I WAS SUDDENLY THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE!"
SO IN YOUR OTHER IDENTITY, YOU WORK INDOORS? ALL DAY? ISN'T THAT STRESSFUL?
NOT REALLY. HOW DO YOU MAKE YOUR LIVING?
I... I DON'T "MAKE" ANYTHING. I LIVE IN THE OCEAN. I CAN ONLY BE OUT OF WATER FOR ABOUT AN HOUR... BUT THAT'S FINE. THAT'S MY HOME.
INTERESTING. ANY MORE THERE LIKE YOU?
...
NO. NOT THAT I'M AWARE OF.
I SHARE YOUR LONELINESS. I MYSELF AM THE LAST OF THE MARTIANS. AN OTHERWORLDER.
WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO EARTH'S SHORE?
A DYING EARTH SCIENTIST. HIS EXPERIMENTAL TELEPORTER. I HAVE BEEN HERE MANY YEARS...
...BUT I STILL STRUGGLE TO ADAPT.
BUT NOT TO HEAR, I'M HAPPY TO SAY. YOU ALONE HAVE NO PROBLEM WITH MY MUTTERING.
I'M A GOOD LISTENER.
BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU SEEN THE BULB WRENCH?
BULB WRENCH?
YOU'VE BEEN SPEAKING TO GREEN LANTERN...

SO YOU ARE A SCIENTIST. I THOUGHT SO EARLIER. CHEMIST, HUH?

OF A SORT. KEEP IT TO YOURSELF, BUT I'M A COP. FORENSICS.

AND YOU? NAVY SEAL? FIREFIGHTER?

I'D... RATHER NOT SAY...

SHIT YOURSELF. HEY, DID YOU KNOW JAY GARRICK?

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY'S FLASH? SURE! HE AND MOM WERE TERRIFIC FRIENDS! WHY?

THERE'S JUST SO MUCH I COULD LEARN FROM HIM... BUT HE RETIRED SO SUDDENLY. NO ONE KNOWS WHERE HE WENT TO. I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU--

NO. WISH I COULD HELP... BUT THAT ONE'S A MYSTERY. SORRY.

SO...WHAT DO YOU THINK OF GREEN LANTERN? OUR GREEN LANTERN?

...SHE SAID, CHANGING THE SUBJECT.

HE'S A LITTLE HEADSTRONG... BUT, THEN, I'M PRETTY METHODICAL, SO, I'M NO JUDGE.

MAYBE THAT'S WHAT ALL US HICK MIDWESTERNERS THINK ABOUT CALIFORNIANS. STILL, HE SEEMS LIKE A GOOD GUY.

SO DO YOU. MY DAD WAS IN LAW ENFORCEMENT.

I LIKE COPS.

I... UH...

HEY, GUYS! HOW'S IT COMING ALONG?

WHAT DID I SAY?

BRRR. WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

I HAVE NO IDEA. SAY, LISTEN... THANKS FOR EARLIER.

EARLIER?

YOU KNOW. PAINTING THE MACHINE. SALVAGING THE MOMENT. MAKING ME LOOK GOOD IN FRONT OF HER. THINK SHE LIKES ME?

I... WELL...

...WHY WOULDN'T SHE?

THANKS. SO LET ME GUESS... SHE WAS GASSING ON ABOUT THE JSA AGAIN, RIGHT?

OH, YEAH. BUT I WAS PROMPTING.

YOU'RE INTO THOSE GUYS, TOO?

THEY GIVE ME HOPE. I HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING HOW LONG MY POWERS ARE GOING TO LAST... I WORRY ABOUT THAT...

...BUT THEN I THINK OF THE JSAERS STILL ALIVE AND KICKING AFTER YEARS AND YEARS.

I WONDER IF WE'LL BE THAT LUCKY?

A LIFE OF ADVENTURE KEEPS YOU VITAL, MY FRIEND. YOU KNOW WHAT?

I PREDICT THE TWO OF US ARE GONNA LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE...

...SO JUST BY *MEETING* THE FLASH... THIS WAS A FEW WEEKS AGO...

...JUST BY BEING SEEN IN HIS *PRESENCE*, I WAS CALLED A "*SUPER-HERO*" BY YOUR *NEWSTELLERS*. THEY HUNG THE NAME "*AQUAMAN*" ON ME.

...THEY REALLY *IRRITATED* ME. HOW DO YOU *COPE* WITH THEM, J'ONN?

REALLY?

LIKE YOU, I *AVOIDED* THEM FOR THE LONGEST PERIOD. IN TIME, HOWEVER, I CAME TO REALIZE THAT THEY WERE MORE ACCEPTING THAN I'D GIVEN THEM *CREDIT* FOR.

AS A GENERAL RULE. SOME REGIONS OF THE WORLD ARE MORE RELAXED, SOME *LESS*...

...BUT I EVENTUALLY FOUND, AFTER YEARS OF LIVING IN HIDING, THAT IT'S BEST TO BE *YOUR-SELF* AROUND THE PEOPLE OF EARTH.

WOULDN'T YOU AGREE, CANARY?

I...

WALLFLOWER? *WALLFLOWER*, AM I? I'LL SHOW *THEM*...

EVERYONE'S SITUATION IS *DIFFERENT*, J'ONN.

I SUPPOSE.

ABSOLUTELY... AS I *CONTINUE* TO LEARN DAY AFTER *DAY*!

HE IS AN *ANGRY* MAN.

MOST MEN ARE ANGRY ABOUT *SOMETHING*. BY THE WAY, J'ONN, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO *THANK* YOU.

FOR WHAT?

FOR TREATING ME AS AN *EQUAL* IN THE *FIELD*.

WHY WOULD I *NOT*?

EXACTLY.

NICE TABLE, BUT ISN'T IT MISSING SOMETHING?

ACK! MY CRATES--I FORGOT TO UNPACK THEM!

JLA

HOPE

YOU

LIKE

WHAT'S

IN THEM!

I...

...YOU KNOW, I DO. NICE TOUCH.

WHY DO I COUNT SIX CHAIRS?

HA! HERE'S WHY!

HEY, FLASH! WHAT DO YOU KNOW THAT THE REST OF US DON'T? WHAT'S UP WITH THIS?

I...

...UMMM...

...I WAS THINKING WE SHOULD... ASK... SUPERMAN TO JOIN.

THOUGHTS?

AS OPPOSED, APPARENTLY, TO ASKING ANOTHER WOMAN...

INTERESTING. I DON'T KNOW THAT I'M THAT *IMPRESSED* BY HIM... I MEAN, I KNOW THE *SPECTRE*...

EVEN STILL... JUST PUTTING THIS ON THE TABLE... BETWEEN J'ONN'S STRENGTH AND MY *RING*, DO WE *NEED* HIM?

WHY NOT? I MET HIM ONCE. I *WAS* IMPRESSED, BUT HE SEEMS LIKE A MAN WITH A LOT ON HIS *MIND*... AND NOT A LOT OF *FREE TIME*.

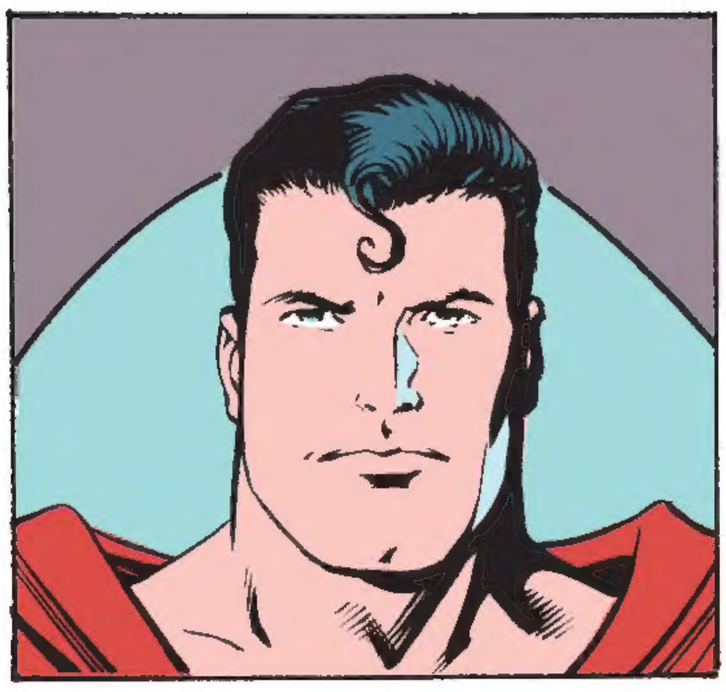
YOU KNOW, GUYS... IT'S *OKAY* TO COME OUT AND *SAY* THAT YOU'RE *NERVOUS* ABOUT IT. I AM. I MEAN, HE'S... *SUPERMAN*.

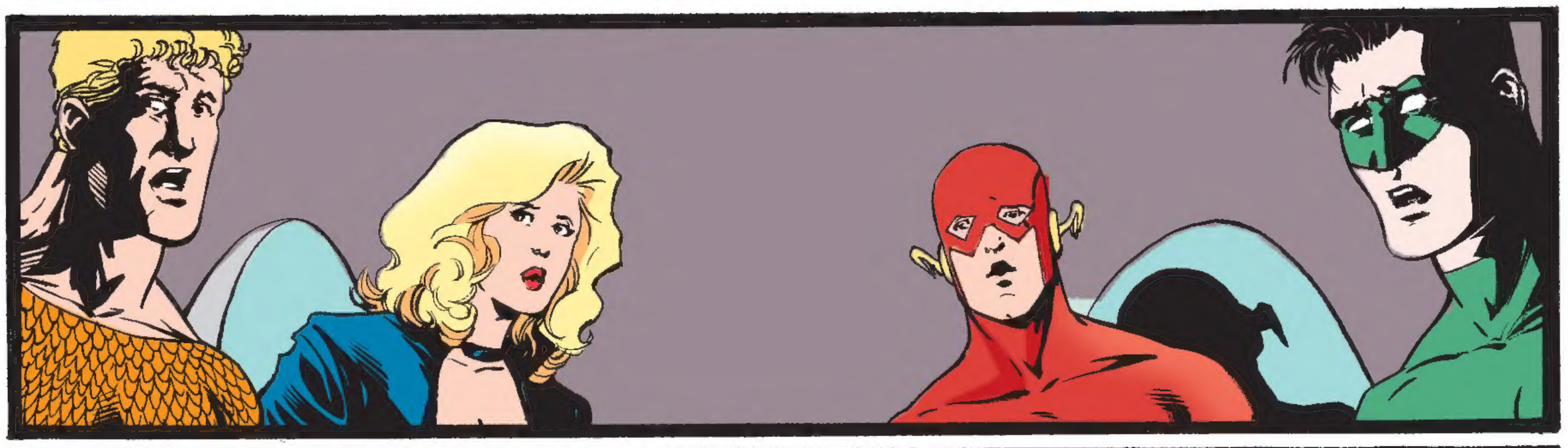
NOW, WHAT DO YOU *REALLY* THINK? SHOULD WE TRY TO *FIND* HIM?

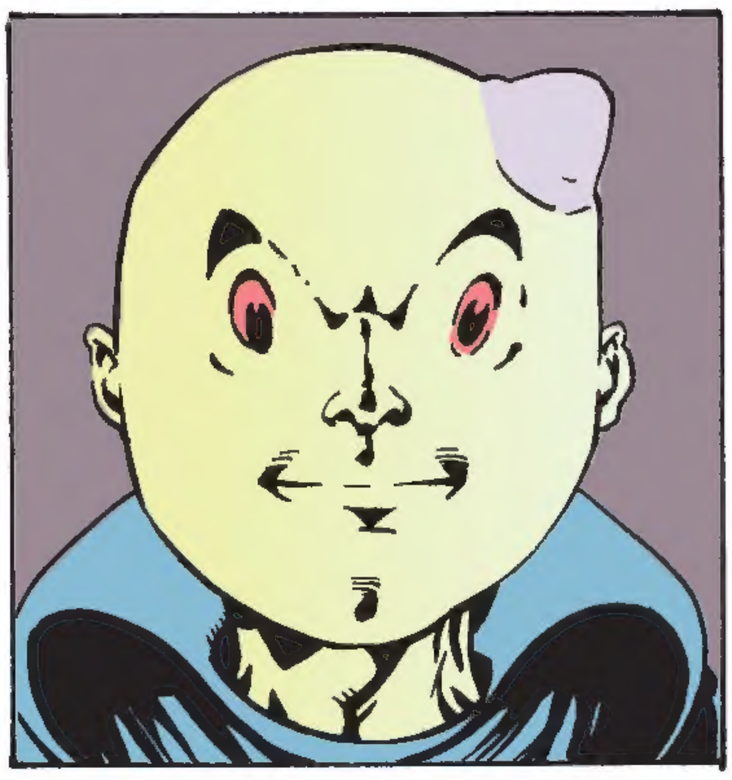
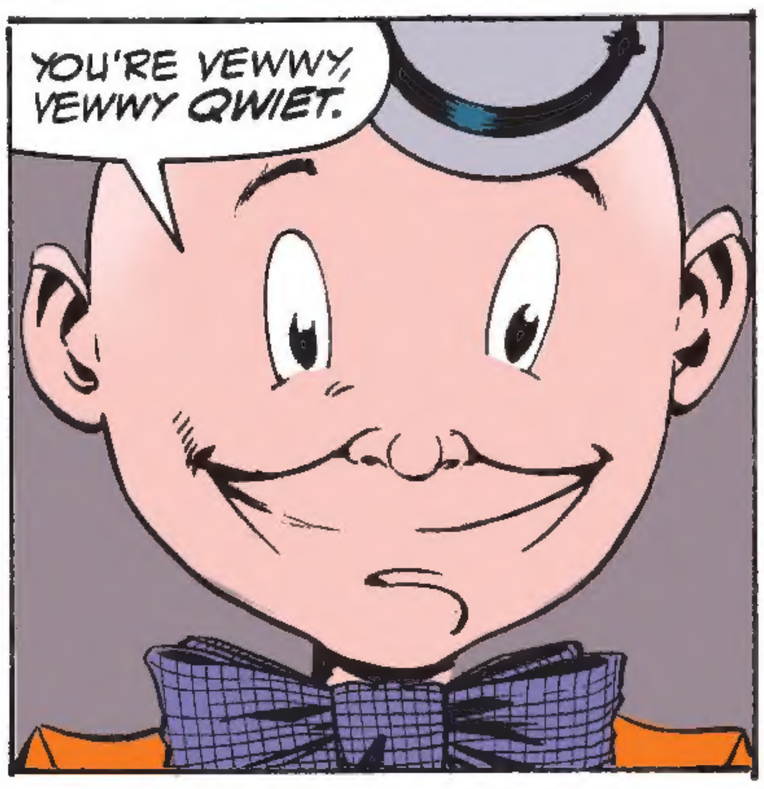
MAYBE.

OR...

...MAYBE *HE* COULD FIND *YOU*.







YOU'RE VEWWY, VEWWY QWIET.

BWAHHAHAHA!
YOU HAD ME! YOU REALLY HAD ME!
YODA! DO YODA!
DO BATMAN!

YOU'RE A SHAPESHIFTER, TOO?

THAT'S SO WILD!

I'M... RELIEVED YOU THINK SO. I APOLOGIZE IF I STARTLED YOU WITH MY ATTEMPT AT HUMOR. WAS IT SATISFACTORY?

IT WAS.

=HEH=

IT WAS WORTH BEING STARTLED.

IT WAS FUNNY.

I DIDN'T GET IT, BUT IT WAS STILL FUNNY.

GEEZ, J'ONN... HOW MANY MORE POWERS HAVE YOU GOT? YOU'RE A REGULAR--

SPECTRE!

I WAS GOING TO SAY--

STARMAN!

OH, STOP IT!

HOURMAN!

DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU...

...THE NAME J'ONN J'ONZZ? IT IS A PHONETIC REPRESENTATION OF MY MARTIAN DESIGNATION.

TOUGH TO SPELL, BUT A CINCH TO PRONOUNCE. WHICH REMINDS ME...

...I'M GETTING TIRED OF SAYING "BLACK CANARY" ALL THE TIME. CAN'T I CALL YOU SOMETHING SHORTER?

CAN'T GET MUCH TIGHTER THAN "FLASH"-- BUT EVEN THAT'S A LITTLE FORMAL.

WHAT DO YOUR FRIENDS CALL YOU? LANTERN? OR GL? OR GREENIE? OR--

OH, HELL... JUST CALL ME--

--BULB WRENCH.

WHAT, LIKE THE NAME "GREEN LANTERN"'S NOT A MOUTHFUL?

BULB WRENCH.

DID I SAY THAT LOUDLY AND CLEARLY ENOUGH FOR YOU ALL?

I DON'T LIKE BEING MOCKED. I CAME HERE TO BE ACCEPTED...

...NOT TO BE REMINDED THAT I'M DIFFERENT.

I MAY NOT KNOW MUCH ABOUT YOUR CULTURE... BUT IT'S MY UNDERSTANDING THAT IF WE ARE TO BE A TEAM, WE SHOULD SUPPORT ONE ANOTHER...

...NOT UNDERCUT EACH OTHER, NO MATTER HOW PLAYFULLY.

OR DO I HAVE THAT WRONG, TOO?

NO. NO, YOU DON'T.

APOLOGIZE.

BUT I--

APOLOGIZE.

YOU'RE NOT WRONG, AQUAMAN. A LIGHTER MOOD CREATES A TEAM SPIRIT...

...BUT NOT WHEN IT ALIENATES.

WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO SAY? ABOUT YOUR NAME?

...

"GL" IS FINE.

CALL ME GL.

IT'S...GETTING LATE. WE ALL HAVE...REAL LIVES, I'M SURE. MAYBE WE SHOULD BE GETTING BACK TO THEM.

YEAH. I HAVE AN EARLY MORNING.

ME, TOO.

I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

THANKS FOR THE LAUGH, J'ONN.

WHO KNEW MARTIANS HAD A SENSE OF HUMOR?

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